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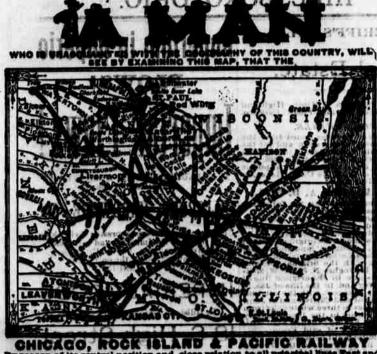
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CHICAGO, ROCK ISLAND & PACIFIC RAILWAY reason of its contral position and close relation to all principal in et, at initial and terminal points, constitutes the meet imperson tal link in that system of through transportation which invite a travel and tradito between others of the Atlantic and Pacifician to the invite and the system of the other points and some points of the Atlantic and Pacific iso the invite and best route to and from points lines. No these, and accompanying points William the lines and fourthweet and fourthweet and fourthweet and some invited in the main lines and brunches, of the state of the state of the system of the state of the system of t

and hundred of Marketshiets cities, towns, villages and THE QREAT (TOCK ISLAND ROUT) these its patrons that mass of parsonal monety afferded in his hall the patrons to parsonal monety afferded in his hall the patrons tracks of continuous estably built culverts and bridges; rolling stock as near passific on make it; has safety appliances of patent buffer a facility and its tracks of patent buffer in the patrons of patent buffer in the patrons of patent buffer in the patrons of the route are continuous to the patrons of the route are continuous for the route are continuous for the patrons of the patro curity afforded by a continuous steel reli-cit as near perfection patent buffers plant in governs the pra-is route are Trapers

THE FAMOUS ALBERT LEA ROUTE s, has been opened s, and Lafayette and R. R. CABLE,

—After nine years' labor, the first re-rision of the Malagasy Bible is now completed.

SCHOOL AND CHURCH.

—There are now thirty-one women in the Universalist ministry. Six of these have churches in Illinois.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

It is stated that nearly one thousand persons have united with the dethodist Church at Los Angeles, Cal., as a result of the recent revival.

The Bertist Southern Theological

—The Baptist Southern Theological Seminary has had \$60,000 given to it by Messrs. Rockefeller, Hoyt, Bostwick, Fratt and others. —Rev J. Benson Hamilton, of New York Illustrates his armona. York, illustrates his sermons by means of a black-board at the rear of the pul-

He is drawing large audiences. The pupils of a Georgia school who went out on strike against an ob-noxious teacher got so far as to nail up the school-house door. Then their daddles took them in charge.—Chicago

—The superintendent of the Rutland (VL) schools encourages the purils to invaside their spare pennies in a seving, bank, and with such success that at the end of last month they had deposited about two hundred dollars.—Rutland Herald.

—The order of Jesuits, which has been in existence 350 years, has supplied the world with 248 saints, 1,500 martyrs, 13 Popes, 60 Cardinals, 4,000 Archbishops and Bishops, and has a present 2,500 missionaries.—N. Y. Is dependent.

—The French officials on the island of Marc, New Caledonia, continue their high-handed persecution and im-prisonment of the native Christian pas-

their high-handed persecution and imprisonment of the native Christian pastors for the crime of being Protestant Christians. As yet no effort to secure redress has been available.

—Rev. Dr. Carey, of Delhi, India, in a recent missionary speech in England, said that there are two William Careys now in the missionary field, both connected with the Baptist Society, and that another of that name, now a little boy, he trusted would yet be a missionary.

ary.

—The New England Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church resembly held its eighty-seventh annual session at the Washington Street Church, Newburyport, Mass. The membership of the churches represented has increased to more than thirty-five thousand, and the number of pastors has more than doubled since the conference last met in Newburythe conference last met in Newbury-port, thirty-five years ago. — Boston Journal.

-The New York Examiner reports religious interest in most of the Baptist schools for colored people. In Rich-mond Theological Seminary a number mont Theological Seminary a number of students are planning to go to Africa as missionaries. At Hartshorn Memorial College, in Richmond, the students have given eighty dollars for African missions. At the Atlanta Seminary one hundred and twenty-five young men are enrolled, nearly half of are ordained, licensed, or have the ministery in view.

-One of the members of Pilgrim Congregational Church, of New York, decided that the lack of interest in mission work was due altogether to the ignorance on the subject. She invited the members of the church and Sunday-school, who would like to know more about missions, to be present in her pariors on Sunday evenings, and invited missionaries who chanced to be in New York on Sunday to come and give a talk to herself and friends. The result of this effort has been that the pariors are counted and a large the parlors are crowded, and a large and enthusiastic mission circle has been organized in the Sunday-school Christian Union.

#### PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

A teacher of swimming is submerged in business even when he has but one pupil. — Texas Siftings.

—As the convalescent patient said to the doctor, when an extravagant bill was presented: "What is the use of your saving my life, if you shove a bill at me afterwards so big that I worry myself to death over it?"—N. Y. Telegram.

—"Is there any thing which can be both rare and well done at the same time?" asked Dobbs, as he contem-plated his roast beef. "Yes," said Nobbs, "a truly generous action is rare, and it is, of course, well done." - N. Y. Ledger.

—An Irish peasant being asked why he permitted his pig to take up its quarters with his family, made an answer abounding with satirical naivete: "Why not? Doesn't the place afford every convenience that a pig can require?"—Boston Post.

— "O, dear!" sighed Mrs. P., with a toothache. "Why can't people be born without teeth?" "If you will reflect a moment my dear," replied Mr. P., "you will be convinced that such is the fact."—Burlington Free Press.

-"What kind of a man is he? good, ad or indifferent?" "Well, if you size bad or indifferent?" "Well, if you size him up alongside of Judas Iscariot, he looms up middlin' fair; but when you set him down between such fellows as you an' me, Judge, he does dwindle terrible surprisin —he does for a fact."

—Prairie Farmer,
—Strong-minded Wife—Eh, Jeames, you are great on languages which the

you are great on languages; what is the difference between exported and trans-ported?" Submissive husband—"Why, my dear, if you should go to the East Indies you would be exported, and I— well, I should be transported."—Pitts-

— In the volume on United States mining laws, of the census of 1880, recently issued, the local nomenolature is very amusing. Big Bug Mining District. Drytoawn. Con Cow. Poppysquash. Sebastipool, Hungry Creek, Little Humbug Creek, Lower Humbug, Shirt Tail, Consolidated Ten Mile, Helltown, Jack Rabbit, Devil's Gate and Chinaton. Jackass and Poor and Chinaton, Jackass and Poor Man's Creek, Rising Sun, Rough and Ready are some of the oddest. Greeley Flat, Grisely Flat and Sucker Flat oc-our, but Bret Harte's Poker Flat is un-

—In 1885 there were fifteen inhabitants to the square mile in Kansas, or a population of 1,268,562. The valuation of the property of the State is \$650,000,000. The expenditures for school purposes in 1886 amounted to \$2,259,479. There is a reserve public school fund amounting \$3,500,000 with \$2,259,479. There is a reserve public school fund amounting \$3,500,000, with a million acres of lands, yet unsold, destined to increase this fund to \$15,000,000. There is a State University, a State Normal School, and a State Agricultural College. Kansas possessess a largest number of cultivable acres relatively than any other State in the Union. After the civil war 100,000 soldiers catablished homes in this State. A CHEATED JUDGE.

He Imposed a Heavy Pine Upon a

"Judge," said a man who had been mmoned on adury, "it is impossible me to serve. My business is such that I can not leave it." "Any man can plead business," the

judge replied.
"Yes, I know, but every man's business is not so pressing as mine is. I Dark blue cloth and corduroy are tell you that no one but myself can among the popular stuffs for small

attend to it." "Well, I will excuse you."

The man went away—went a-fishing.

The next day a bench warrant was issued for him.

issued for him.

"I can make no defense, your honor, except that I told the truth. No one but myself can do my fishing. If any one else ware to do it I would not enjoy it in the least. There are times when a man has to fish—got to do it. Bass and pike are striking now. Yesterday, after trying minnows without success, I tried a troll. Well, sir, a five-pound bass nabbed it before it had touched the water. He was so large, and pulled the water. He was so large, and pulled so hard, that I had to play him. Never saw any thing like it. He lashed the water into foam. Never saw such

capers."
"Did you get him?" the judge excitedly saked.
"Well, sir, he broke my troll,

"What!"

"Yes, snapped it off like a pipe stem.

I was determined to get him, so I caught a grasshopper, stuck it on a Limerick and put it under his nose. He wouldn't even smell of it. I hadn't another troll, so I decided to shoot the beauty. I drew my pistol, leaned over the water and, just as I was in the act of pulling the trigger, the bass jumped and grabbed the barrel of my pistol." "What?"

"Yes sir, and held on to it."
"So you got him?"
"Yes sir, and the prints of his teeth re in that pistol barrel now.'

"You don't tell me so?"
"Yes sir."
"Mr. Clerk," said the judge, "enter
up a fine of one hundred dollars against
the defendant."

"What, a hundred dollars fine just because I misrepresented—"
"O, no," said the judge, "I don't fine you because you told a lie, but because you did not tell me that you were going fishing. I would have adjourned court and gone with you.—Arcansaw Traveler.

#### GREAT LIBRARIES.

The Congressional Library Compared With the Large Libraries of Europe. The Congressional Library in all its

departments now contains about 550,000 volumes. For comparison with the other large libraries of the world, the following statistics are compiled from the latest attainable sources: The largest library in the world is that of the French, at Paris, which contains to-day upward of 2,000,000 printed books and 160,000 manuscripts. Between the Imperial manuscripts. Between the Imperial Library at St. Petersburg and the British Museum, it is difficult to say which is the larger. Neither will vary much from 1,100,000 volumes. The Royal Library of Munich has now something over 900,000, but this includes 500,000 pamphlets: the Royal Library at Berlin contains 700,000; the library at Copenhagen, 510,000; the library at Dresden, 500,000; library at Vienna, 400,000; University Library at Gottingen. Gerversity Library at Gottingen, Ger-many, 400,000. The Vatican Library, at Rome, has about 110,000 printed books, and commenced in 1378. There are about sixty other libraries in Europe larger than the Vatican Library.
The National Library of Paris is one of the very oldest in Europe, having been founded in 1880, although the University Library at Prague is reported founded the same year. The British Museum dates its commence-The careful householder who looks for a gas leak with a candle still appears regularly in the news items. He will not vote next year.—N. Y. Sun.

—As the convalescent patient said to the doctor, when an extravagant bill the doctor, when an extravagant bill seven branches); the Harvard University collection comes next, with about seven branches); the Harvard University collection comes next, with about seven branches. sity collection comes next, with about 210,000; the Astor and Mercantile, of 210,000; the Astor and Mercantile, of New York, have each about 150,000; Yale College has about 115,000; Dart-mouth about 54,000; Cornell University, with 42,000; the University of Virginia, 42,000; Bowdoin, with 38,000; the Uni-versity of South Carolina, with 30,000; Michigan State, 40,000; Amherst, 44,500; Princeton, 45,000; Pennsylva-nia Mercantile, 126,000, and Columbia Iniversity, South Carolina, 82,000. I will thus be seen that our National Library, as it should be called, exceeds all but eight, or possibly nine, of the ancient libraries of Europe, and all in America.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

#### WOMEN'S RETORTS.

A Female Witness Who Had a Roland for Each of the Lawyer's Olivers. Lawyers not unfrequently receive the most provoking retorts from women whom they are trying to confound. A counsel defending a prisoner on trial, before an English court, for stealing money, began his cross-examination of the principal witness, a woman, by saying:

"Tell me, my good woman, what sort of money had you?" "I had eight shillings in silver, and

"Tell me, my good woman," continued the lawyer, with a sneer, intended to confuse the witness, "did you ever see a sovereign in any thing else than

"O, yes, sir," answered the woman, with a calm smile; "I saw Queen Vic-toris, God bless her!" "Madam," said a coarse lawyer, baffled in his attempt to make a cool witness contradict her statements, "you

"And you have sauce enough to fill Youth's Companion.

"And you have sauce enough to fill it," she retorted.—Youth's Companion.

—"Pa," said a little boy, "what is a green groces?" "One who trusts, my son." "Why is he green because he trusts your son?" asked the little boy; and the father looked at him doubtfully, as though he were wondering whether the child's question indicated infantile greenness or dangerous precocity.—Chicago Mail.

-Master-"John, how is this? This —Master—"John, how is this? This letter must have arrived a week ago, and you have only just given it to me!" Valet—"But, sir, it only makes an appointment for to-morrow and I did not thin! It necessary to hand it to you before."—N, Y. Telegram.

The eyes of the mole are so exceedingly minute, and so perfectly hid in its hair, that our ancestors considered it blind.—Montreal Star.

FASHION HINTS.

All Sorts of Novelties for Ladies, Miss Bouffant back draperies grow in

amplitude. Red is the rage in Paris, particularly for theater tollets.

The turban of cloth to match the coat is the correct headwear for little

boys' coats.

Many imported dresses are accom-

paned with a capote of the same stuff as the frock. with jackets are still worn by boys of three and four years.

Polo caps and small turbans take precedence of all other spring hats for oys under five. Small pokes, pointed back and front, are worn without strings by young women, whether married or single.

Small boys wear white muslin yoke slips precisely like those worn by little girls until they are two years old. Sailor and Dauphin collars are both worn by small boys, while girls wear large round yoke collars and the Dau-

Red seems to be the color that has some hidden affinity with the tastes, feelings, and political notions of the moment. It is as popular here as in

The newest fancy in boy's garments is what is called "pink coats," but they are red, not pink, being made of the bright red cloth used for gentlemen's hunting coats. White neck lingerie seems to be

going entirely out of fashion, beaded, plain and lace-edged dog collars hav-ing taken the place of white collars, either of linen or lace. Fashionable mothers keep their little boys in white muslin yoke slips until the little fellows are two and a half and three years old. But this depends a great deal upon the growth of the child.—N. Y. Sun.

#### SUN AND EARTH.

Comparison Showing the Differences the Life of the Two Bodies.

The volume of the sun is abou ,380,000 times that of the earth. To give some idea of this difference let us make a few comparisons of familiar objects.

For instance, let the sun be represented by a man weighing 190 pounds There are 7,000 grains in a pound, avoirdupois, and this multiplied into 190 gives us 1,830,000. Now a grain may be represented by the kernel of wheat, which was in fact the original of the grain weight. So you have on the one hand the sun represented by a large man, and on the other the earth

by a grain of wheat.

If the sun were vain of his complexion he might wear a little black patch on his chin, a little larger perhaps than the earth. Or the earth might be a very small house-fly sitting on his bald pate. The earth would not be half arge enough to make the sun a collar

A man may gain in weight under some circumstances three to five pounds a week. Should the sun take a notion to increase his weight in like ratio, it would take a hundred such bodies as our earth to supply him a breakfast. The earth would be so small a morse for the suu he could scarcely taste it. If he were taking medicine the earth, sugar-coated, would be only a very small pill.

Take a pumpkin and put a mustard seed by it or an apple and prick it with a needle point and you will have furth-er illustrations of what those figures mean. And yet we think we live on a great, big world .- Dr. Newkirk, in Chi

#### HEAD-WORK.

of Journalistic Nomenclature.

The following is from the fertile mind and busy pen of Mr. Bowditch, whose contributions please so many readers: It an editor, sitting by the side of his angelic girl on the sea shore, asked her to allow him to kiss her, what newspapers and periodicals might she name in her reply? Let there be no Observer, no Spectator; neither let there be any Record of it: Chronicle it not, lest some busy body either Telegraph or Dispatch a Messenger to my Guardian, and I receive a Graphic letter by the Morning busy body either receives.

a Messenger to my Guardian, and I receive a Graphic letter by the Morning Rose silent.

Go to the grave—he is harmless within an Hour; or my brother, as the Family Herald come over Land and within an Hour; or my brother, as the Family Herald come over Land and will not come out of his grave now to utter any complaint or indictment against the age which made him its down, when Nature is about to seek repose; when the Queen of the night illuminates the Field with her Lamp, and the evening Star glitters on the Standard of the West. Then in a sweet Country dell—safe from the chaff of Public Opision, and from any Atterfiser of our love—then, in Truth, I will their voices forever—60,000 hushed their voices forever—60,000 hushed their of the Standard and Heart, and you yield you my Hand and Heart, and you yield you my Hand and Heart, and you will not come out of the Public Opision, and from any Atterfiser of our love—then, in Truth, I will their voices forever—60,000 hushed every year to garnish the homes of liquor sellers and to elevate the politicians who fatten off of their infected.

From a Recent Sermon by Dr.

The American Advance of the Morning Control of the bealth, shorten the bealth, shorten the college of the statistics and the purchased the right to demolish the station of the bealth, shorten the bealth, shorten the college of the control of the illuminates the Field with her Lamp, and the evening Star glitters on the Standard of the West. Then in a sweet Country dell—safe from the chaff of Funny Folks, free from the fear of Public Opinion, and from any Advertiser of our love—then, in Truth, I will yield you my Hand and Heart, and you may kiss me as many Times as the waves beat against the Rock, for no Echo shall betray us to the World, nor disturb the even motion of the Globe. Then indeed shall the Fountain of your love burst forth, and your vows shall who will support the bar-room in love burst forth, and your vows shall be graven on the Tablet of my heart; and with the sound of Wedding Bells ringing in my ears, I shall have something to add to the Daily News of my Guardian,"—Troy (N. Y.) Times.

#### MALICIOUS BIRDIE.

Mow She Murt the Feelings of a Danger ous Rival Belle. Miss Esmeralda Longcoffin, immedi-

stely after the students at the University of Texas had gone home for their vacation, appeared in public with her hair cut very short. Meeting her at a ball, Miss Birdie McGinnis, who is a rival belle, said, in a voice of horror "Why, my dearest Esmeralda, you look like a perfect fright. How did you come to cut off your beautiful locks."
"It wasn't my fault," said Esmeralda. blushing violently, "the University kids, Tom Anjerry and the rest of them, are to blame for it."

"What have they got to do with it?"
"Every one of them wanted a lock of my hair to take home with them, and I couldn't refuse them," said Esmeralda, blushing still more violently.

"I believe it. I know your mouth never utters a lie," replied Birdie.

Thank you, Birdie.

#### TEMPERANCE.

KING ALCOHOL'S TRIUMPH. eting was convened in hell, se if any one could tell test promoted Satan's cause, spurned and trampled Heaven's

The devil, seated on his throne, Commanded that his horn be blown, To summon all the hosts of hell To gather round their chief and yell. Remotest caverns heard the sound, And myriads to their chiefdid bound And bowed with rev'rence at his feet, Amid the suffocating heat.

And each contestant then relates His mode of warfare and success in propagating wickedness.

The miser boasted of his gold, The sambler did his tricks unfold, Insathte Lust put in her plea, Oppression loudly shouted: "Me!"

When all had tried their very best, To win in this great fiendish test, King Alcohol came rolling in, And swearing he was bound to win, His list of triumphs on his back, Which weighed a ton, Expptian black Containing crimes so vile and great, No tongue could tell, nor pen relate.

The old chap, with long, warm embrace Gave Alcohol the highest place:
The craven crowd now siunk away,
King Alcohol had won the day.

—John Jamicson, in N. Y. Wünes

HEARTLESS DESTRUCTION. he Butchery of the Birds and the Fear-

This warfare on birds of plumage is extending all over this country. Robins, gold-winged woodpeckers, hum-ming birds, thrushes, orioles, blue birds and meadow larks are shot by the thousands and the shine and plumage sent to the shops to be used for the female head dress. There is talk of a society to prevent this slaughter, to prohibit this butchery of birds - this bloody offering to the cruel goddess of fashion.

A case is mentioned of a lady who had on her hat the heads of lifteen birds, and who for one moment had not thought that so many sweet songs had been hushed that she might shine in borrowed plumage. I confess that there is something pathetic in that statement which finds its way to my heart.

So many sweet voices hushed forever. When I was a little boy about seven years of age, one summer evening I was driving home the cows on my father's farm. I threw a stone at a beautiful bird which was resting upon the top of the stone wall. That bird had the top of the stone wall. That bird had as much right to live in its rural home there beyond the Hudson as I had. I heard its twitter before I threw that stone. It acted as though its summer day had been a happy one and was resting from its joyous activity. With boyish carelessness I hurled that stone and knocked it from its perch. I ran and picked it up; it quivered for a moment and was still, and then a feel ing of regret came over me that threw a shadow over that other shadow of evening time. I touched its little head and smoothed its shining plumage of its slender neck, and then thought that I had hushed a voice which ought to have been allowed to add to the glad ness of the morrow. Forty years have passed, but still I can not forget that evening when I hushed that voice of song. I hid that little bird in a cleft in the wall and for days afterward as I passed that way I watched its withered and shrunken form and my young heart felt as though I had been at a

funeral. Oh, the madness of our so-called civilization which permits 60,000 human voices to be hushed by intemperance every year in this land of ours
—and the majority of them workingmen—voices hushed before their time,
voices which once had all the sweet tenderness of innocent childhood, voices which once rang with well-rounded laughter of playful and gleeful youth, voices which once declared that this world was to them full of the inspiration of bright hopes, voices whose tones were once charged with the expectations of a happy immortality,

now hushed forever. You miss the robin and oriole and the sea swallow, the birds of golden plumage which fall victims to human avarice and human vanity-you miss them. When their voices are hushed some one comes forth and asks you to be human and spare them.

Go to that home made wretched by that drunkard who died a few weeks ago. Is that wretchedness banished ecause death overtook him in his wild delirium, and smothered that voice which first grew husky and then weaker, and then with a sigh or a groan charged with spirit anguish be-

Who will support the bar-room in five or ten years' time? If supported, it will be principally by the boys of to-day. Whose boys? Fathers, you who day. Whose boys? Fathers, you who have boys growing up, are you doing any thing to save the boys of to-day from becoming the drunkards of the future? The saloons and bar-rooms must have customers; their present lot will soon burn out, and they must have recruits from the children now growing into manhood. Look out! Your boys are likely to become customers.—XVIth Amendment.

DR. DAWSON BURNS, in a letter to DR. DAWSON BURNS, in a letter to the London press, states that, notwithstanding the depression in trade and the general shrinkage of values, the expenditure of the country on intoxicating liquors in the past year was not less than £123,288,760. This enormous total is equal to the entire expenditure of the Nation for bread, butter and cheese together, is not far short of the rents paid for farms and homes in the United Kingdom, and is three times the amount spent for tea, sugar, coffee and cocoa.

"Thank you, Birdie."
"Do you know why your mouth never utters a lie?"
"No."
"Because you do all your talking through your own continued by a Temperance society in England. offering a large reward for proof of a science there is no appeal except to single instance where property accumulated by liquor-selling has descended to the third generation.—Religious Intelligencer.

#### POWDERLY ON RUM. Scathing Denunciation of the Infer-nal Drink Traffic.

Liquor-sellers are one of the classes proscribed by the constitution of the Knights of Labor. In his last address made to the general convention of the Knights of Labor, Mr. Powderly said:

"The Temperance question is an important one, and I sometimes think it is the main issue. The large number of applications during the past year to of applications during the past year to grant dispensations to allow the initiation of rumsellers was alarming. I have persistently refused them, and will enjoin my successor, if he values the future success of the order, to shut the doors with triple bars against the admission of the liquor-dealer. His path and that of the honest, industrious workman lie in opposite directions. The rumseller who seeks admission into a labor society does so mission into a labor society does so with the object that he may entice its members into his saloon after the meet-ings close. No question of interest to labor has ever been satisfactorily settled over a bar in a rumhole. No labor society ever admitted a rumseller that did not die a drunkard's death. No workman ever drank a glass of rum who did not rob his family of the price of it, and in doing so committed a double crime, murder and theft. He murders the intellect with which the Maker hath endowed him. He steals from his family the means of suste-nance he has earned for them. Turn to nance he has earned for them. Turn to the annals of every dead labor society, and you will see whole pages blurred and destroyed by the accursed foot-prints of rum. Scan the records of a meeting at which a disturbance took place, and you will hear echoing through the hall the maudlin, fiendish grunt of the drunken brute who dis-turbed the harmony of the meeting. "In the whole English language I

can find no word that strikes more ter-ror to my soul than the one word 'rum.' It was born in hell ere the fiat 'no redemption' had gone forth. Its life on earth has been one of ruin to the hopes of youth and the peace of old age. It has robbed childhood of its delights. It has stolen the laugh from the lips of innocence, the blooms from the lips of innocence, the bloom from the cheeks of manhood. It has touched the heart of old age like the tip of a poisoned arrow. Its sound, as it gurgles from the neek of a bottle, echoes through many a decolar. oes through many a desolate houseechoes through many a desolate house-hold as the hissing of a thousand ser-pents. You may deem me too radical on this point. Yet I never interfere with the rights of a man to drink if he so elects. I hold I have a right to, and do, shun rum as I would an enraged tiger, neither meddling with it nor alowing it to meddle with me. So long as it keeps its distance I am content to leave it alone, but the moment it attempts to interfere with my rights by coming into the Knights of Labor, then my soul rises to arms against it, and I can find no words too bitter, no denunciation too scathing to hurl against

#### THE NAKED TRUTH.

The Plain Business Announcement of

The Idaho Democrat publishes the dvertisement which we reprint below. On first reading it we judged it, says the Christian Union, to be either a hoax or a Temperance agitator's ingenious attempt to produce a Temperance sensation. But, sending for information to a subscriber of the Christian Union at Boise City, where this advertisement appears, we are assured that it is a genuine liquor saloon. There is a mys-tery about this "naked truth" advertisement which we do not pretend to solve. But it certainly is the truth unadorned. This is, we believe, the first case in which the Christian Union has ever published an advertisement on its editorial pages. And this one is published without charge:

#### NAKED TRUTH

SALCON. Advertisement of an Honest Rum Seller as it SHOULD BE.

FRIENDS AND NEIGHBORS: Having just pened a commodious shop for the sale of Jould Fire, I embrace this opportunity of nforming you that I have commenced the usiness of making

Drunkards, Paupers and Beggars for the sober, industrious and respectable portion of the community to support. I shall deal in Family Spirits, which will incite men to deeds of riot, robbery and blood, and by so doing diminish the comfort, augment the ex-penses and endanger the welfare of the com-

ful countenance.

I have a license, and if I do not bring these evils upon you somebody else will.

I have purchased the right to demolish the character, destroy the health, shorten the lives and ruin the scale of those who choose to honor me with their custom. I pledge myself to do all I have herein promised. Those who wish any of the evils above specified brought upon themselves or their dearest friends are requested to meet me at my Bar, where I will for a few cents furnish them with the certain means of so doing.

#### A Perilous Social Custom

Now, in our judgment, in the present state of American society and American drinking customs, the social use of wine or lager beer does carry with it considerable peril; peril even to the DR. DAWSON BURNS, in a letter to the London press, states that, notwithstanding the depression in trade and the general shrinkage of values, the expenditure of the country on intoxicating liquors in the past year was not less than £123,288,760. This enormous total is equal to the entire expenditure of the Nation for bread, butter and cheese together, is not far short of the rents paid for farms and homes in the United Kingdom, and is three times the amount spent for tea, sugar, coffee and cocoa.

CRUIKSHANE, the artist—so Canon Farrar says—offered £100 for proof of a violent crime committed by a total abstainer, and the money remains unclaimed to this day. Quite as striking a proposition has recently been made man who thinks himself most secure violating this law. Whether you would violate it or no, you only can determine, and from the decision of your own con-